

LIBERAL PARTY TICKET IN CUBA IS STRONGER

Since Most of the Factionalism Is Gone and It Is Likely to Win in November.

(Correspondence of Associated Press.)
HAVANA, April 8.—With the holding of both the Conservative and Liberal party conventions the naming of the principal candidates for the presidential election in Cuba is completed, as follows:
Conservatives: President Mario G. Menocal for re-election; General Emilio Nunez, secretary of agriculture for vice president.
Liberals: Dr. Alfredo Zayas, former vice president under the Gomez administration of 1909-13, for president; and Dr. Carlos Mendota, a member of the House of Representatives, for vice president.

The nomination of Zayas and Mendota is hailed by practically all factions of the Liberal party as ending the long continued feud between the supporters of Zayas and the Mendotistas who are the followers of the former president, Jose Miguel Gomez. This feud grew out of the apparently implacable hostility of President Gomez to the presidential aspirations of his former colleague in the administration.

Feud Is Weaker.
From the beginning of the feud in the early days of his administration, General Gomez has declared that nothing could reconcile him to the support of Zayas, until, finding himself out-generaled by the political dexterity of the latter and all hope of his own nomination vanished, he gave his adhesion to the verdict of the convention. That he gave it grudgingly, and that there is some doubt whether he will give his enthusiastic personal support to the ticket, is evidenced by the fact that he refused to attend the convention and, after the adjournment when the triumphant Zayas gathered in front of his palace on the Prado demanding that he address them, he declined to do so. He has followed the vice presidential candidate to speak in his behalf. That his followers, however, led by his own former right hand, Speaker Ferrera, and other influential leaders, will loyally support Zayas there is said to be no doubt.
The only elements of the Liberal party now outside the breastworks are the factions led by former Governor Asbert and Eusebio Hernandez, who are declared to be unlikely to prove of much importance. The Asbertistas, who are somewhat numerous in Havana province with a smaller following in Matanzas and the Hernandezistas are regarded as a negligible quantity. There is also a possibility that both may become reconciled to the regular ticket. The Liberal leaders in any event declare the prospects of the success of their ticket are bright.

Menocal In Control.
With President Menocal in control of all the machinery of the government, having support of the army, and himself popular with a good record of administration, he will not be easily defeated. There is, however, in the Conservative party an element which is opposed on principle to re-election, and what the strength of this element may be can only be developed during the course of the campaign. On the other hand the voting strength of the Liberals is unquestionably great and will be increased by the support of many Cubans who, without any distinct political affiliations, or hostility to the administration, are disposed to welcome a change.

What the Liberals profess to fear is that they will be denied a fair count and that the party in power will adopt the tactics of ballot box stuffing. They also say that, since the incorporation of the old Rural Guard in the regular army, there is grave danger of military terrorism at the polls. Hence there is renewed discussion of the advisability of asking the United States government to appoint a commission to supervise the registration and voting as the only means of assuring a perfectly fair election and obviating the peril of revolution that might result from any suspicion of unfairness. It is unlikely, however, that this step will be resorted to for some time, at least until party passions should become dangerously aroused. The political campaign will probably not reach an acute stage until the period between the close of the sugar grinding season in July and the election which takes place on November 1. Of serious political issues there are none, the struggle being simply for office.

WOMAN FORGETS THAT SHE IS MARRIED

Special Magistrate Refuses Annulment Asked by Bride after Hasty Ceremony.

ALTON, Ill., April 8.—Mrs. W. C. Drum does not remember the details of her wedding in the office of the chief of police of Alton on February 2. She appeared at the office of Police Magistrate Patrick Maguire to ask that the wedding be annulled. She said that she had learned from the papers he had performed the ceremony and she wanted it set aside.
Mrs. Drum was formerly Miss Nanette Clifford, of this city. She was married before Mayor Edwin Beall and his name is signed to the wedding certificate as one of the witnesses of the ceremony.
Refused to Wait.
At the time of the ceremony, the bride refused to wait until the next day for the wedding. After securing the license the bridegroom learned the police magistrate was not at his office. He wanted the bride-to-be to wait until the next morning to get married. She refused to do this.
Mrs. Drum confided to the police magistrate that she might have been

KANSAS MAN, 60, IS COLLEGE STUDENT

Calls Himself "Rip Van Winkle" and is Taking Course in Horticulture.

MANHATTAN, Kan., April 7.—He calls himself "Rip Van Winkle," but his associate students at the Kansas State Agricultural College call him "Dad." He is Morris Ables, of Leavenworth, aged 60 years, who is here studying horticulture.

"One is never too old to learn," is Ables's favorite quotation, and he adds to it, "The older one gets the more he knows how much he has to learn."

Forty years ago Ables completed a course at the University of Michigan and at once embarked on a mercantile career. For years he was a merchant at El Dorado, Kan. About the year 1900 he moved to Leavenworth county, where he began to take up horticulture.

"It took me fifteen years to discover that it requires vastly more intelligence to become a successful farmer than it does to sell goods, count money, write bills or prepare correspondence," said Ables, explaining why late in life he has once more entered on a college course.

"It was a great surprise to me when I re-entered the halls of learning," continued Ables. "I found that methods of education had greatly changed in the forty years since I went to school. What surprises me the most is the fact that things are so quiet. Were it not for the massive buildings on every hand and the occasional scurrying past of groups of boys and girls laden with books, one would almost imagine that this school here was an extra session of a convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. Never is the quiet disturbed by boisterous laughter that used to characterize college life when I first went to a school."

"Here at Manhattan such things as pitching a freshman up in a blanket or holding his head under the town pump until he is almost strangled have very curiously been omitted from the curriculum and no longer are considered to be essential to a college education," he said. "The labor of a bunch of the boys to transplant a frisky donkey to the chapel or to steal the bell from the tower of the main building are frowned upon, and those taking part in such expeditions are not given credit at the final exam."

"One of these ancient customs of education have been eliminated until now a college is only a place in which to learn."

DARK COTTAGE THE HOME OF QUEER WOMAN

"I Never Trust People," She Says, after Years of Secret Life.

CHICAGO, April 8.—For two and a half years, Mrs. Marian Fife has lived in almost total darkness in a cottage at 4219 Carroll avenue. The windows have remained closed and the shades have thrown stones at the windows and in vain requested the mysterious resident to come forth. Neighbors have been refused entrance.

The landlady, living across the street, has had her monthly installments from George Fife, but the payments have always been made on the doorstep with the door locked behind. No one ever saw Mrs. Fife until two weeks ago.

Turning on the Light.
The other day a group of residents of Carroll avenue called upon Mrs. Josephine H. Lawrence of the social service department of the Cook county court and asked her to make investigations. Mrs. Bridget Mulgreen, the landlady, who lives at 4212 Carroll avenue, was with the group.

The landlady said she had been obliged to break into the house a few days ago. The rent hasn't been forthcoming for the last three months. The condition of the house, she declared, was terrible, and Mrs. Fife was wan and pale and thin from lack of air.

She Never Trusts People.
Investigation confirmed the statements of Mrs. Mulgreen. It was almost pitch black in the little house. The house was covered with dust. Mrs. Fife admitted the sunlight and fresh air would do her good.

"I haven't been very well," Mrs. Fife said, "but I am able to work, and would not mind it if I had a job. I like people but you can't trust them. That's why I've been a recluse."

somewhat illuminated at the time of the ceremony, for she remembered nothing whatever of it. It was not until the next morning that she learned she had been married.

Police Magistrate Skeptical.
After hearing her case, the police magistrate said he could do nothing for her. If she wanted to secure a divorce from her husband she would have to file a petition in the city court.

PHILOSOPHY OF A PRINTER ENDS IN SUICIDE

CHICAGO, April 8.—James P. Howard, a printer, advised by Marcus Aurelius to "go boldly forth," laid down his philosophical pen and closed his life with a bullet.

Howard was a member of Typographical Union No. 16. He had taken a room at the Imperial hotel, 316 South State street, and it was here, around 10 o'clock in the morning, he shot himself. He was taken in an ambulance but died on the way to the hospital.

"Fired, My Heart and I."
His death was the end of a philosophical dissertation on history. He wrote several hundred words of vagrant musings on the instability of mankind and then, as if giving way to the futility of his labors, he closed with:

"Enough! We are tired, my heart and I.
As our old friend M. Aurelius says, 'Go boldly forth.'"

"Since I am afflicted with an incurable malady—paranoia—am taking this method of effecting a cure."

The shot was heard by a maid, who summoned the manager of the hotel.

Man Lives to Hasten Death.
"With singular exception," he had written in his farewell letter, "nature endowed animals with instincts which enable them to avoid dangers, and thus prolong existence. But upon this exception man has bestowed a stupidity so profound that his every act seems to be performed with the sole purpose of hastening death."

"How can we expect men to take advantage of the mistakes of departed nations when forming a new government, or while maintaining one already formed, since they fail ignominiously to profit by their own failures in life?"

"It should have been the aim of historians to point out these destructive errors, and thus light the way toward permanence in government. But they have not done this."

Howard is said to have come from Union City, O., a year ago. He was not married. He had been employed as a compositor for the George Hornstein Company, 75 West Van Buren street.

ONCE RICH, IS NOW IN JAIL

Breaks Saloon Glass with a Cane When He Thought Change Was Short.

DETROIT, April 8.—Adversity! Just a word, but in its fullness of definition it aptly applies to Walter Gordon, a veteran of the Civil war, prospector, possessor of \$250,000, stockholder in the Southern Pacific railroad, and now behind the bars in the county jail on a charge of hurling his cane through the glass door of a bar room.

Eighty-one years ago Gordon was born in Scotland. Sixty-four years ago he came to this country. His sympathies were with the Confederate army and he enlisted under that flag.

After the war Gordon with a party of twelve went west and took up prospecting. The party divided and Gordon, being a Scotchman, cast his lot with James McFarland and Jack McLaughlin.

A Wild Country.
"It was a wild country," he said, as a wan smile mantled his bewildered face. "It was man for man and every man for himself. The underdog was trampled on or kicked out of the way. McFarland and McLaughlin were as fine a pair of boys as ever swung a pick or settled a quarrel with revolvers."

"Three months we were bunksies. It was hard gold at times, and we hovered in the vicinity of Trocka, Colton and Virginia City, in Nevada. It was quartz mining and slow work. It was in the year 1874 I struck the Muma deposit. I guess that's the way you spell it. Anyway, it was the major lead in the Comstock mine, as it developed later."

"We had some time then. One grand celebration, and the town belonged to the three of us. Success went to my head, and my bunksies suffered likewise. We got an offer to sell from Jim Fair, Mackey and O'Brien, and my share was \$250,000. I got my share in cold cash."

"Ever hear of Leland Stanford? He's dead many a year now, but out west they know him as a man well up in the affairs of the Southern Pacific railroad. When I sold my holdings he got me to put the money in that railroad. He was to handle my stock and get me my dividends. I took him at his word, and in less than a year I was penniless. How? Well, I think you can guess how."

Then I drifted on. I went up to the Yukon valley district in Alaska

WINS REGULAR JOB WITH WHITE SOX



Bird Lynn.

Bird Lynn is one of the rookies who made the Chicago White Sox team this spring. He made a fine showing at the training camp and in exhibition games. He is a catcher.

GERMANS DARE BRITISH TO JOIN RECRUITING RACE

Teutonic Rebels Offer to Send Five for Every Briton to United States Army.

CHICAGO, April 8.—The recruiting fever struck a meeting of the "rebel" factions of the Teutonic Sons of America at the Bismarck hotel. Speakers waxed so eloquent that by the time the meeting adjourned a resolution had been passed offering to place five German-Americans in the United States army to every English recruit the "English-Americans can produce."

The resolution reads in part: "Resolved, as a practical repudiation of all the slurs cast upon the Teutonic element of America, that the Teutonic Sons will offer to the United States army the services of five trained soldiers of Teutonic origin who have either served in the American or German army, for every recruit of English, not Irish, origin that English-Americans can produce."

Show Loyalty by Deeds.
The resolution further says that in view of conditions in Mexico every American, "regardless of origin" should "demonstrate by deeds, not mere empty words, his readiness to serve the American cause."

Thomas Marshall, former assistant state's attorney and president of the Sons of St. George, a fraternal organization of persons of British extraction, refused to answer the challenge.

"We are Americans first, last, and all the time," said Mr. Marshall. "We make no point of nationality and have no contact with the Teutonic Sons of America."

Makes Reply for British.
W. K. Pattison, president of the British Empire Association, gave a spirited answer to the challenge.

"First of all, I want to say I am a British-American and not an English-American," said Mr. Pattison. "I doubt if the Germans can make good on that proposition, because I believe they are outnumbered by citizens who come from the British empire. This, of course, takes in all the empire. As they exclude Irish, I don't know what the Germans in Chicago do outnumber the English, but I will say this: All you have to do is to look at the records of the Spanish-American war or any other war to see that the British-Americans have always done their duty."

Are Americans First.
"We are Americans first and try to forget as far as possible our other ties. You never heard of a man running for office who boasted of the fact that he was a British-American, did you? No, sir. You never heard of any of us use the hyphen. I feel very strongly on this subject and I am not afraid to speak. With only a very few exceptions I have never heard of a Britisher who came to this country failing when duty called him and tried his luck. I guess I lost all the good luck I ever had when I bought that railroad stock. I drifted back to British Columbia and tried it again. I've struck a claim there I'm trying to sell now."

"A week ago I arrived in Walker, Ont., on my way to Petrolia to see a capitalist there. I came over to Detroit with nothing but my railroad ticket and \$3. I went into a saloon on Jefferson avenue, took one drink and laid down a dollar. They gave me change for fifty cents, and when I questioned their honesty they threw me out. I retaliated by throwing my cane at the bartender, and he closed the door just in time to have it go through the window. Now I'm to stand trial in the recorder's court on a charge of malicious injury to property to the damage of \$75."

MANLESS LAND.

VIENNA, April 8.—In the whole agricultural district of Dornbirn, about the same size as an American county, not a single man can be found today. The army has taken them all. The last man left on February 20. All the field work will now be done by women and children. Dornbirn is in the Vorarlberg, in western Austria.

Garlic

May Be Eaten in School Room, According to the Board of Education.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 8.—A schoolboy is permitted to eat garlic regularly if he so desires and is privileged to carry its odor to his schoolroom even though it annoys his schoolmates. The Kingston school board has just decided the question this way upon learning that the school code is silent on the question of garlic eating.

The garlic case came up when Professor John Curry reported that he had expelled Peter Seesock because the boy ate garlic regularly and its odor annoyed the whole schoolroom. The expulsion took place after Peter had been warned not to eat garlic.

MILITARY ATTACHES.

PEKING, April 8.—Military attaches are to be sent to the Chinese legations at Washington, London, Paris, Petrograd, Berlin and Tokio. The attaches will be military officials below the rank of colonel with a sufficient knowledge of foreign languages to qualify them for the posts. Some difficulty is being experienced in finding officers suitable for the places.

"RULE OR RUIN," BRYAN'S POLICY IN HOME STATE

Bitter Fight over His Demand That Party Stand for Prohibition.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 8.—While William Jennings Bryan may be strong for peace in Europe, he has not even hung out a flag of truce in his home state, where one of the fiercest political battles in the history of the Democratic party in Nebraska is now going on. If the statement of opponents of Bryan within his own party are to be believed his program is one of rule or ruin.

This week saw the formal launching of his own campaign for delegate at large to the Democratic national convention; that of his brother, C. W. Bryan, for the Democratic nomination for governor, and what by his own declaration is the most important of all, a demand for the adoption of the proposed amendment to the constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor within the state.

For more than two weeks, or up to the time of the statewide primary election, April 18, Mr. Bryan will travel up and down Nebraska preaching what he says is the paramount issue. No Middle Ground Says Bryan.

If his opponents say he was satisfied to announce his own personal preference and that of his brother for a dry commonwealth, without seeking to commit the party to that belief, but Bryan is insistent that there be no halfway measures or middle ground.

Every candidate for state or legislative office must, by his dictum, come out squarely for the amendment or forfeit the Bryan support.

And it will not stop there. If a candidate for any of the offices named

HUGO'S HERO CORPSE FICTION IS RECALLED

MAILS ARE NOW BARRED TO SEERS

Calling Themselves Astrologers, They Find Many Victims in This Country.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The post-office department during the last few months has conducted a determined crusade against fake astrologers who have been using the American mails to carry on their business from London, Paris and The Hague. The crusade is not yet ended, but eleven of the "seers" have been barred thus far.

The crusade started in earnest last November has been pushed vigorously ever since. From time to time in the past fake astrologers in this country and various foreign countries have had the further use of the United States mails denied to them, mail for them from Americans being returned marked "fraudulent."

Several of the foreign seers, in addition to making all sorts of impossible pretenses in the shape of "readings," sold magic talismans in the shape of stones having mystic powers alleged to have been discovered by a British army officer in Egypt. This officer, according to the literature sent out, was told the history of the so-called talismans by a famous Egyptian seer. Before dying of his wounds or otherwise taking himself off, the officer of course revealed the secret to the person who was working the scheme, and for a financial consideration this person was willing to pass along the magic stones to humanity at large.

"Life Readings."

The principal business of these gentlemen, however, was to furnish "readings" to folks on this side of the Atlantic who were willing to pay the price. Many of the victims were persons of undoubted intelligence and no small amount of learning. The "readings" were of the stock variety. Every person who was born on the same day of the month got identically the same "reading" of his or her life.

"There are indications of some very interesting possibilities in this life," says one of the circulars. Another reads: "A period in which some matters can be turned to your advantage is approaching."

Another promises to tell "why you are sick, happy or fortunate," and to "direct your way to success."

Others promise to show victims how to safely invest their money, show who were their best friends, and tell them in advance whether they would be a financial success.

A Swindle on Its Face.
One of the "astrologers," who charging \$3 for a full life reading, made up a series of form replies. These were in twelve forms, one for each sign of the zodiac, each year being divided arbitrarily into twelve parts. Each of the twelve parts was assigned to one of the signs of the zodiac. Two persons born on the same day, therefore, invariably received the same reading.

The "readings" did not take into consideration the year of birth, the place of birth, the position of the planets at the time of birth, or anything except the sign of the zodiac.

"In fact," says the order pronouncing one of the astrologers a fraud, "these readings are simply printed form letters made up in advance and not prepared individually for those who order them."

The promoters of these schemes are charged with having been "engaged in conducting a scheme for obtaining money through the mails by means of false and fraudulent promises, representations and promises in violation of sections 3929 and 4041 of the revised statutes as amended."

fails to so declare himself it means, it is announced, that an opposition candidate, presumably by petition, will be offered, or in the absence of such a satisfactory dry candidate a threatened bolt and possible support of a satisfactory Republican nominee.

A number of Democrats on the regular primary ballot, some of them seeking re-election to state offices, come dangerously near the ostracized class, and they are awaiting the outcome with some misgiving.

Thus far Charles W. Pool, secretary of state and candidate for renomination on the Democratic ballot, has no opposition in his own party. Mr. Pool has never aligned himself with the faction opposed to high license and is believed to be opposed to prohibition.

The same rule applies to State Auditor W. H. Smith, Attorney General Reed, and State Treasurer Hall. With the exception of Smith none of these candidates in the past has been a pronounced Bryan man, and none has aligned himself with the dry brigade.

Register as Republicans.
Lieutenant Governor James Pearson, heretofore a pronounced supporter of Bryan and a candidate for renomination, did not see fit to subscribe to the prohibition propaganda and has paid the penalty by having his place contested for by Edgar Howard, who says he will abide the Bryan ultimatum. The list of legislative aspirants who are outside the Bryan tent is numerous and will complicate the situation.

The immediate effect of the split is seen in communities strongly opposed to prohibition, where Democrats are unwilling to take chances and registering as Republicans for the primary election in the hope of being able to dictate a candidate of that party not committed to prohibition whom they believe will be able to defeat Charles W. Bryan if he receives the Democratic nomination for governor.

A man who has been arrested 1,000 times in the last 50 years of his 68 years lives in Ballston Spa, N. Y.

By the Thrilling Escape of a French Army Officer from a Detention Camp.

(Correspondence of Associated Press.)
PARIS, April 8.—A prominent French army officer has just gone through a thrilling escape from a prison detention camp in Germany, which parallels in real life that famous escape of fiction in which Victor Hugo's hero took the place of the corpse and was carried off to burial.

The officer of this recent experience was the military attaché at Vienna up to the breaking out of the war. He joined his regiment when the war opened, and in a dash ahead of the main body of troops was taken prisoner and sent to a German prison camp not far from the Dutch frontier. Here, besides the physical hardships, two things occupied him closely: first, taking careful mental notes, with the training of a military attaché, on German conditions in the nearby agricultural section; and, then, escape.

German Conditions Noted.
The notes on German conditions are proving valuable, now that the prisoner is back in Austria. Most information on German conditions paint a very bad picture, in order to please the French authorities. But these notes are designed to inform rather than to please, and they show favorable as well as unfavorable conditions now prevailing in Germany. They show German farmers, with whom the French prisoners were taken to work, in a prosperous and contented state, with good crops and normal stocks of cattle, swine, poultry, etc. In particular it was noted that horses for farm labor were not fallen off seriously through the military requirement for artillery and cavalry horses. But in the entire time this officer was in the German prison camp, going daily through the surrounding agricultural country, he did not see one automobile used for private purposes, although there were hundreds of military automobiles. In general, his observations, as an expert military observer, were that the internal conditions of Germany, particularly the farming regions, were not as bad as had been painted; that there was little evidence of internal exhaustion and considerable evidence of prolonged means of resistance.

Meanwhile, pending his observations and the routine of prison duties, the officer had noted the daily coming and going of a large dumpcart, used for carrying away horse manure from the cavalry stables to the nearby fields. The sides of the cart were high and rigid, and the tail piece was removable to let the contents slide out. It occurred to the officer that if he could be carried out in a load of manure, and be deposited under a dump heap in the fields, he might work his way to freedom. And so, with a companion he tried it.

Showers of Manure.
There was the difficulty first of getting in the cart, so that when it was drawn up early in the morning for the manure to be thrown aboard, the two men would be underneath. But this they managed, and they were lying in the cart under a thin covering of straw when the morning cleaning began. Soon the big clouds of manure descended in showers over the sides of the cart, and gradually the officer and his companion were pinned down under a smoking, sweating, stinking pile of manure, six feet deep, with two German troops on top as it rolled off to the fields.

Here there was another danger beyond that of suffocation and stench; that when the cart was dumped the top contents would go out first and the bottom with the prisoners would come out on top. But the slide was even, top and bottom going out together in a crash which left the French officer and his companion buried under the dung heap in the midst of the field.

Dig Way Out.
The rest was waiting for the favorable moment of darkness to let the two men dig their way out and get into the nearest wood. They were well away that night, and after extreme privation from hunger and exposure, came in sight of the Dutch boundary only to find sentinels posted at regular intervals along the frontier to bar exit or entry. There was a rush at the nearest sentry, with the hope that in the struggle one of the prisoners would get by. And as they sprang forward in desperation they found themselves grappling, not a live sentry, but a figure of wood, roughly fashioned out of a tree trunk, with a German uniform about it, topped by a German helmet with a gun across the shoulder. The whole line of frontier sentinels was seen to be these figures in German uniforms at shoulder arms.

The French officer and his companion gained Dutch soil, and were later back in France, eager to take their place at Verdun.

OMNIBUSES USED.

LONDON, April 8.—More than 4,000 omnibus drivers and conductors and 3,315 cabs and omnibuses have been sent to the front, the annual report of the traffic branch of the board of trade reveals. It also indicates a big decrease in the number of horse-drawn vehicles, 1,359 vehicles being drawn by horses in 1914, against 3,905 in 1903.

STRIPE RUST.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—Wheat growers east of Montana are warned by the department of agriculture to be alert for the appearance of the stripe rust in wheat which disease appeared last season on the Pacific coast and tributary interior mountain states and which in Europe is regarded as one of the most destructive of known cereal diseases. The department advises farmers against planting wheat known to have been grown west of eastern Montana.